

Ladies' Garments.

The time has come when you must give serious thought in regard to fall garments. Here is food for serious thought.

1 Lot Black Kersey Jackets half silk lined, with storm collar, only \$5.

1 Lot Black Cheviot Jackets half silk lined, double stitched seams and new dart sleeve, only \$8.

1 Lot Kersey Jackets, strapped seams, full silk lined, coat collar, new dart sleeve. Colors blue, tan, and black. This is a great bargain. Only \$10.

Beautiful Fur Capes from \$9 to \$29. Handsome Golf Capes \$10 and \$12, no two alike.

These are but a few of the many bargains we are showing.

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NORWAY, MAINE.

Carpet Rooms

YOU CAN FIND ALL THE CARPET SUNDRIES.

Rubber Mats, 1 38
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If you would have a clear, fine complexion use one of the

Complexion Brushes
an excellent tonic for the skin, found at HALL'S DRUG Store.

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JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
Was originated in 1810 by an old family physician, to relieve pain and cure every form of inflammation. Internal as well as external. It is a fact that the real danger from every known ailment of the human body is inflammation. It is the cause of all the diseases of the human body. It is the cause of all the diseases of the human body. It is the cause of all the diseases of the human body.

SAFE SOOTHING SATISFYING
Every Mother Should Have it in the House
To cure the many common ailments which will occur in every family as long as life has work. Suffering children love to take it dropped on sugar. One box can save a mother a great deal of trouble. It will cure croup, whooping cough, colds, all forms of sore throat, grippe, mumps, measles, etc.

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD HAVE IT IN THE HOUSE
PAIN'S PILLS. ONE A DOSE. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Johnson, 212 N. 3rd St., St. Paul, Minn. Price, 25c. Box mailed free. E. E. WHITNEY & CO., Sole Agents, Portland, Me.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite Workers.

Chaste Designs. First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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All druggists sell Dr. Miller's Pain Pills. All druggists sell Dr. Miller's Pain Pills.

LOCAL NEWS
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The Bethel News.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1898.

Vol. IV. No. 21.

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING. ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Cannot Be Hid."

E. C. Park was in Paris, Tuesday.

Prof. Chapman went to Portland, Tuesday.

Ceylon Rowe spent the past week in Boston.

L. L. Mason of Portland was in town, Thursday.

Rev. F. E. Barton went to South Paris, Thursday.

Miss Isabel Shirley has returned to Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Nat Lowe and family move to Albany this week.

E. C. Bowler was in Fryeburg, Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. F. L. Edwards went to Waterville, Tuesday morning.

The Oxford County Teachers' Association will convene at So. Paris, Oct. 28-29.

Many of the Bethel people have attended court at So. Paris the past week.

The Ladies' Club meets with Mrs. Clark next Thursday at the usual hour.

After an absence of four years Miss Salome Twitchell is visiting friends in town.

F. S. Merrow, representing the Remington Standard typewriter, was in town Friday.

Mr. B. C. Snyder spent a few days in town last week, the guest of Harry Farwell.

Remember the fair and Harvest supper given by the ladies of the M. E. society, next Thursday.

Everything in wearing apparel for Men, Youths and Boys, and low prices at F. H. Noyes, Norway.

The ladies of the Rebekah Lodge served an oyster supper at Odd Fellows hall, Monday evening.

Mrs. J. H. Barrows and her brother, Herbert Young, visited A. F. Young at West Paris, last Sunday.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will hold a social at Garland Chapel next Friday evening, Oct. 21. All are most cordially invited.

Mr. Fred Gorman has returned to New Hampshire to join his regiment; he expects to be mustered out of service soon.

Mr. Fred Edwards lost two heifers the past week; it is supposed they were mistaken for deer by local sportsmen, and shot.

Rev. J. W. Lewis is to deliver an address at the Ministerial Association meeting to be held at Lisbon Falls next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Varley attended the Oxford Conference of Congregational churches at Sumner, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. Varley read a paper entitled "Interdenominational Fellowship."

Bethel Festival Chorus.

The Bethel chorus promises to enter this year upon a stronger basis than ever before.

An enthusiastic meeting was held at Garland Chapel on Monday evening. Some practical plans were unfolded, and warmly received. Mr. Chapman met the chorus, and although weary, was full of the generous interest in the Bethel chorus which makes its position one to be envied by all the choruses in the State.

Mr. Valentine crowned his faithful, courteous labors of the year by bestowing his services as a director upon the chorus, as a gift.

His generosity was received with a prolonged Bethel "hand."

It is the wish of the chorus and director that all who have a musical ear and a voice, should join the chorus, even if they can read but a little. The success of our young singers—and older ones too—in learning to read, assures the chorus that none need stay away intimidated by the difficulty.

There are some fine male voices in Bethel yet outside the chorus—we need them. Come, and be made very welcome.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every copy of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Pleasant Hour in Portland.

The Music Festival of 1898 drew many strangers to Portland and while the Festival of itself was uplifting and soul-inspiring, while Gadske and Macdonald made the blood of their hearers tingle from top to toe, while Chapman's wonderful power exercised itself over the immense chorus and the orchestra yet those who were not musical felt when leaving the Auditorium, that it was good to be there and that the influence of the few hours spent there would be felt through the coming year.

The Festival was interesting and between the hours of music one saw many things in the beautiful city fully as interesting but of course in another way. We saw the home of our best loved poet, Longfellow; we realized we were in the city honored as the residence of the late Gen. Neal Dow whose name every temperance worker in Maine reveres; the home also of Thos. B. Reed, Maine's able congressman, who during the years he has so ably represented the State, and especially during the trying time of the past eight months, has won by his chivalry and statesmanship, the respect and homage of thinking men and women as well as their fealty to the principles by which he has been guided.

With such men as these for examples, it is to be wondered at that Portland's people fully understand the grand and beautiful in nature; that her sons and daughters understand the meaning of temperance and purity; and that they are progressive and patriotic to an uncommon degree?

Those who know the city five decades ago, tell us of the changes that have taken place and in comparing the present with the past our interest was aroused and we resolved to inspect closely some of the new creations, if a leisure hour was found during our stay in the city.

We started on our tour of inspection on Congress street, its principal thoroughfare, where the hurry and rush so characteristic of the American people is plainly visible; throngs pass in and out of the neatly kept stores; street cars pass to and fro; hacks and pleasure vehicles of all kinds and descriptions catch your eye for a minute and are gone; everything and everybody was on the move and we moved onward with the crowd.

The merchants all report a good trade during the Festival season; and judging from the parcel-laden people we have no reason to doubt it; in our meandering we pause before a store whose sign reads Owen, Moore & Co.; knowing the store by reputation as one of the best in Portland for fair and honest dealing, we gazed about for a minute; our curiosity finally turned to interest and our interest prompted us to enter.

Stretching before us was a room two hundred feet in length; counters, we cannot tell how many, but when we tell you what we saw on them you will know there were many, were down the center and on either side, and not one of them was in a dark corner or shaded light for suspended from the steel ceiling, are five hundred incandescent lights. No belated customer needs to postpone her shopping expedition to this store, for these lights are arranged in such a manner and at such a height that not a shadow is cast; the texture and color of every article may be seen as clearly at 5:30 P. M. as at high noon. Investigation shows us that this company has in the basement of the building, an electric plant thus furnishing their own light; so much for their enterprise and push.

Looking around we saw no sign of elevator or stairs and upon inquiry found that this large establishment with the exception of one department is on one floor; no stairs, no elevator to bother one. Isn't it delightful to shop under such a light and on one floor? In the shimmering light of the room one notices immediately, the immaculate neatness which is everywhere discernible; the floor shines, the ceilings shine, the counters shine, and on every side an air of welcome seems to greet the customer; a cozy, homelike appearance prevails while the rich draperies at one side make you think twice before you fully understand you have not entered some friend's drawing room.

We wanted to see as much as possible and as the time was limited, looked one way and another; we watched the salesmen and the salesladies; the same deference was paid by each to young and old, rich and poor; the little child who came to a department with a sample to make a purchase worth twenty-five cents, was treated as courteously as the richly dressed lady whose purchases amounted to half a hundred dollars. "This politeness was not for the time being but is ex-

tended to all who enter. Conducted on the principle of fair dealing, kindness, and courteousness we are not at all surprised at the popularity of this place.

Woman's weakness for shopping and finery is not only conceded by the majority of husbands but by the women themselves and we could not censure when we saw scores of things so dear to a woman's heart.

Twenty-one departments are there and at a rapid glance one thinks everything may be found necessary for the comfort of young and old. Our young people are fastidious; we acknowledge it, but we thought, with the many attractions of the day it is to be wondered at? Everything for personal adornment and comfort; for the youths as well as the maidens; for the babe-in-arms, for the grand dame, or grandiose is there.

What untold enjoyment the mother may have in selecting from such a collection, just the things she wants for the household treasure, the baby; everything it needs in the way of clothing from the simplest slip to the more elaborate dress, the tiny shirt, the little hand, made socks and jackets and all made in a manner to please and of proper materials. At another counter was a young lady, the happy expression on her face and a glance at the goods she was examining, caused us to wonder if she were not a bride-to-be, selecting wedding adornments. Those who have left the wedding day in the distant past, know the happy consciousness of the days when the outfit was in contemplation; they remember also that the finest embroideries, laces, lingerie, etc., could not be purchased at home, but were ordered weeks and perhaps months before the wedding day, and if perchance in the trousseau were a bit of lace that at some time had been brought from across the ocean a pardonable bit of pride was felt. Comparing the above mentioned young lady's opportunities, (and what are hers are those of all), with those of a generation ago, we find she possesses superior ones; here are the simple and elaborate bridal sets, the embroideries, laces, dress trimmings of all descriptions, misty chiffons, ribbons and rarely does one see such a quantity at one counter; gloves, and the hundred and one things needed for the happy occasion; these are found in their various departments and are, the greater part of them, direct from the other side of the Atlantic where one member of the firm spends much of his time in London and Paris selecting goods. A wedding outfit from Europe! Such, through the kindness of Owen, Moore & Co., our young ladies may have. She who looks into the future will also be mindful of her linen closet and examine what our fingers wanted to touch, and which caused the eyes to shine with delight. The linen we saw! The finest designs in Irish, Scotch and German damasks, napkins and doilies, towels and tulle, scarfs and squares and the bedroom linen, too. Why, we fairly yearned to be able to select from the array, but a glance across the way caused a new train of thoughts and ideas.

A young man was there and purchasing for himself, too; and he found what pleased him in neckwear and shirts without the least trouble; if he had wanted anything else in gentlemen's furnishings we think it could have been found easily, as a passing glance seemed to take in a complete line of these goods. The art needlework counter made us feel for a pocket book as we felt that a quantity should be carried home to the lady-of-the-house, while a sight of the soft wools and yarns brought to our minds grandmas of other days not the modern ones, who delighted in their manufacture. Only a few minutes in which to reach the station, and the cab was waiting, so we paid our adieu to the proprietor and left what is certainly a unique establishment.

At this store one cannot feel a stranger in a strange place; everything is restful and interesting; no pains are spared to please one and all, for among the hundred employees of the house not one is found who does not try to welcome the customer.

Seldom in the busy mart does one find an establishment of its size, so well arranged, lighted, up-to-date in each and every particular, with wares of such a high class, and proprietors so representative of manliness, integrity and honor, as at the well known house of OWEN, MOORE & CO.

Varnish Makes Devo's Varnish Floor Paint cost a little more; it also makes it look brighter and wear fully twice as long to pay for it. Hastings Bros. sell it.

Pine Tree Linen at the News office.

FESTIVAL CHIT-CHAT.

When the greatest musical event Maine had ever known startled the State with its success of 1897, we felt as though a brilliant but evanescent meteor had shot athwart our sky, leaving us roused to wild enthusiasm but also leaving behind a trail of sadness.

Its glorious, shining course would never be forgotten—but it could never be repeated; it was to fade away with other unalterable good experiences of life. But when the last "Amen" ended the oratorio of Elijah at the Maine Festival of 1898, our meteor had given place to the glory of a fixed star, and the Maine Music Festivals will never more fade from glory into dull grey, if the State can hold its star-director by its love and gratitude.

William Rogers Chapman holds a place in the confidence of Maine people which he has honorably earned against severe odds. It is not an easy matter to educate rural communities into the belief that something they have not known may yet exist,—be it an act of unselfish charity, or a great ideal. Not once has this man swerved from his own unequalled standards of artistic excellence. What he has promised has been carried out to the letter, regardless of financial losses, or the disappointments caused by the disregarded obligations of others. Furthermore, a hundred acts of thoughtful, far-reaching generosity have followed in both Mr. and Mrs. Chapman's wake, and no person in the entire State can say, in this connection, that "for value not received, I have paid the Festival management certain sums."

In no other place in the world has a heaven more thoroughly permeated general society, lifting the many upon a level of artistic appreciation where only the fortunate of the earth have hitherto dwelt. Not a soul left that Festival upon the mental plane on which he entered it,—a long step had been taken toward higher cultivation.

And now what about the artists, chorus, orchestra, and audiences of the second great Festival? Those who were fortunate enough to be there will consider this article wholly inadequate, and those who were absent must trust to the veracity of the interpreter's spirit with the pretty honesty of one who said at the Festival, "You told the Bethel singers that when they heard the orchestra burst into the Pilgrim Chorus, they would all rise right up through the roof;—I really thought you exaggerated,—but you didn't."

First, the Chorus; it was even more beautiful to look upon than was last year's. The singing was like and yet unlike the renderings then given. The volume of tone was no greater, but the blows of sound, the attacks and general precision were far more accurate and effective; but even more noticeable was the indescribable swing and rhythm that can only come through rigid drill and careful attention to the meaning of the composition.

Last year the chorus sang with a "do or die" expression; conscientiously, rigidly; desperately in earnest to follow Mr. Chapman's leading or perish in the effort; the director, himself, was keyed to a tension that would have cost many a man a finale of nervous prostration.

This year the chorus seemed to swing and sway in happy unison with the leader's baton; the faces were relaxed and beaming, or grave and earnest, but always with an expression of confident assurance. The two years of training told the story through features and bearing as well as voices,—the singing of Maine are growing musically educated.

The opera choruses were far finer than when given upon any operative stage, because of the greater volume of sound, and they did wonderfully well when supporting the artists.

The Hallelujah Chorus surpassed any rendering the writer ever heard, not excepting Boston's "Handel and Haydn" and Berlin's "Cathedral Chorus." It was like four great voices existing in absolute freedom from the bondage of musical form and alone intent upon giving expression to the composer's meaning which had become so transfused into their thought as to seem their own.

Of course our greatest interest hopes, and also fears, were centered in the oratorio. From the moment however, that the orchestra—after expressing through the overture the struggle and misery of the people in, as it were, inarticulate suffering—gave the last "Hallelujah" of ascending appeal, and the first "Help, Lord," stormed the very heavens above

with an agonized entreaty, we knew that all we had hoped was to be more than realized. Oh, how our people sang how their faces involuntarily turned upwards to the skies and became transfused as they sang to the living God; and how the desires of the reverent listeners also found adequate expression as they were swept along and joined in the mighty appeal which from eternity to eternity, calls from the depths to human hearts, bidding them recognize and acknowledge that there is a God who hearkens to the voice of his creatures,—an appeal the great composer has glorified by giving it to the world through his majestic harmonies. Let no one dare belittle or depreciate the gifts of God that flow out upon the world through the artistic sense, but reverently recognize that "My praise in all things lies." Frangene-Davies,—the scholar, clergyman, musician and gentleman, more than honored his world-wide reputation. A great mind must first conceive the interpretation of these recitatives and arias, before they could be so expressed by his glorious voice. It was beautiful to see him turn and with tear-wet eyes join with the chorus in singing "Thanks be to God." We were more than willing to see him stand before that immense concourse of people and represent the man of God—taking upon his lips those solemn words,—for none but a reverent heart could have found such mastery of expression.

Gadske is unquestionably a great German artist. If her declamatory style was wholly unlike that of our own Nordic, we must be broad enough to recognize different excellences in equally good artists, and not fasten our affections down with the pin of prejudice. Nordica was our own Maine jewel, but Gadske is also a wonderful artist and fully justified her trans-Atlantic reputation. She has a lovely womanly personality and carries her German love of home throughout her wanderings. Her intense motherhood spoke through her voice and bearing when in the oratorio, her son was given back to life, and the pathos in "What shall I render to the Lord for all his benefits?" revealed the grateful nature of the highly-developed woman as well as the training of the artist.

Maconda was brilliant and bewitching in all her florid arias, and in her well-lighted flawless execution. Miss Green seemed to have many friends in the audience, and is said to be a London favorite. Mrs. Barney sang much better than last year, looked exceedingly pretty and was very well received.

Miss Ricker was the surprise of the Festival. "We need no importations" said a well-known Oxford county musician as her voice died away in her first effort. Her magnificent contralto was beautiful from the lowest to the highest notes, and her singing of "O Rest in the Lord" more than held its own beside memories of Adelaide Phillips and Cary's renderings.

Miles was in magnificent voice and spirits all through the Festival, but Williams greatly disappointed his many admirers by developing a severe and unmanageable hoarseness, which cut much from the oratorio one wished to hear.

The orchestra was a wonder! It played the Fifth Symphony as though it had revelled in the atmosphere of Beethoven's symphonies all its life, and its support throughout the chorus was strong and admirable. Mrs. Chapman,—the most popular woman in Maine—was here, and there, and everywhere,—keeping all the wheels within the wheel happily awhirl, while removing all possibilities of friction by her tact, good judgment and never-failing kindness. Beautifully gowned, seemingly never tired, she rivalled the queens of song in her personal appearance, and in company with the now historic "Little black cat" can well be called the Festival's mascot.

The audiences were large, wholly in sympathy, and throughout the Elijah fairly breathless with interest and not in the least ashamed of moist eyes and husky voices. It was a revelation to see the classes of people one would not call specially musical, however wide their general cultivation, who were held spell-bound by that masterpiece, for a year ago one caught his breath at the thought of such a composition as the Elijah being comprehended even by those who were to study it for a year.

At the intermission of the oratorio, there was a meeting and a great "ing of hearty believers" in the Festival, in the mysterious recesses behind the stage, and amid the exulting excitement that such a result had been obtained in such a brief space of time, one remarked, "So many young singers among them, too, who before the Festivals, had never sung anything but Gospel Hymns and 'Alabama, Conny.'"

The Festival of '98 was a success! The Festival of '98 was a still greater success! What next?

MARION TRUE GREENING.

The Tyrant of the House.

BY EVA LOVETT.

While baby sleeps We cannot jump or dance or sing, Play jolly games or do a thing To make a noise. The floor might creak

If we should walk. We scarcely speak Or breathe while baby takes a nap. Lest we should wake the little chap. A strict watch nurse always keeps While baby sleeps!

When baby wakes, But little gratitude he shows. When other people want to doze. At night, when folks have gone to bed, He rouses them all up instead. To wait on him. He lights the lamp And warms milk for the little scamp. He walks him up and down the floor, Sometimes two hours and sometimes more.

And nurse comes running, in a stew, To see what she for him can do, And Will and Harry, at the row, Call, "What's the matter with him now?"

And I'm waked up at all the clatter To wonder what on earth's the matter. Such uproar in the house he makes When baby wakes!

So, if asleep or if awake, The house exists but for his sake, And such a tiny fellow he To be boss of this family!

—Independent.

RUTH'S LEGACY.

BY EREN E. REXFORD.

"Here's a letter for you, mother," said Ruth as she looked over the morning's mail. "It's from Aunt Sibyl. I should know her writing anywhere. Her letters are so firm and neat, that they always look just like her, somehow."

Mrs. Wayne read her sister's letter through, and then handed it to Ruth.

"Well, she asked, when Ruth had finished reading it, 'shall you go?'"

"I would like to, if you can spare me," confessed Ruth.

"I think we can get along without you for a month," said her mother. "You need the change; country air and living will be the best of medicines for an overworked teacher. I don't understand what she means when she says she has a particular reason for wishing to have you come. It must be that she has some plan she expects you to help her carry out. That was always Sibyl's way. I don't suppose I ought to say it about my sister, but she always was selfish, and she never conferred many favors without expecting to gain something by them."

"Perhaps she is lonely," suggested Ruth. "It seems to me she must be, all alone in that great house. I'd shut up half of it, if it were mine, and I'd fill the other half with friends, that is, if I had the money to do it with that she has." Here Ruth sighed a little. Money in the Wayne family was not as plenty as it once had been. Indeed, if it had not been for Ruth's teaching, there would have been so little of it that the family would have been obliged to go without many of the comforts of life.

"I don't know if she ever gets lonesome or not," said Mrs. Wayne. "She's lived alone so long that I suppose she doesn't mind it. She never cared much for company. I'm glad she took it into her head to ask you to visit her. I know you'll enjoy the change, and who knows what may come of it, some time? She always seemed to think more of you than of any of her other nieces, and it wouldn't be at all surprising if she remembered you when she dies. I think it would be a very good plan for you to go and make yourself as agreeable as you can—a very good plan, Ruth."

"Don't talk in that way, mother," demurred Ruth. "It makes it seem as if I were going to visit for the sole purpose of working my way to her pocket by making myself agreeable. Money's a good thing, and I wish we had more of it, but I don't want Aunt Sibyl to think I care more for her money than I do for her. I'd go just as willingly if she were as poor as we are."

"Yes, I know that," answered her mother. "But when she dies her property must go to some one, and you might as well have it as anybody."

"It's Aunt Sibyl's," said Ruth; "and it's hers to do just what she pleases with. I'm not going to think about it at all."

For a week after that, Ruth was very busy getting ready for her visit. But not in doing work for herself. Much of the responsibility of the household management had rested upon her shoulders for some time back, and so, instead of spending her time in fitting up dresses to wear while she was gone, she set about doing such "work" in advance as would admit of being done in that way. When she got to the point of departure, she was

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

Fall and Winter

...Opening.

Dress Goods Clothing

OUR is full of Ladies' DRESS GOODS Misses' and DEPT. Children's

Jackets, Capes and Collarettes, Shawls Mackintoshes, Wrappers, Hoods, Gloves, Mittens, Hosiery, and Underwear. An elegant line of Foreign and Domestic Dress Goods, Velvets, Silks, and Trimmings, Blankets and a full line of Domestics.

CLOTHING Men's Suits

DEPT. four to fifteen

dollars. Boys' and Children's Suits all prices. Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers, Mackintoshes, Frocks, Overalls, Hats and Caps, Sweaters, Neckties, Collars, Cuffs, Jewelry, and an elegant line of Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves and Mittens.

The above stock has been selected from the houses in this country, and are up-to-date in every particular. As we combine two stocks in one store at one expense, BUY FOR CASH and SELL FOR CASH, we have perfect confidence in assuring you that you cannot buy goods cheaper anywhere in this County, and are confident that you will pay more in the majority of cases.

Come in and see us and we will be pleased to show the goods and quote you prices.

No trouble to show goods—not offered if you do not buy.

Yours respectfully,

L. B. Andrews,

(Successor to C. W. Bowker & Co.)

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Only two minutes walk from G. T. R. depot.

E. L. Tebbets & Co.

We keep constantly in stock the best quality of

Corn and Oats,

Which we grind to suit our customers.

We also keep

FLOUR, BRAN, MIDDINGS, MINERAL SALT, GRASS SEED, and

Poultry Supplies.

We also do

Custom : Grinding.

E. L. TEBB

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 19, 1898.

LOCAL NEWS.

Wm. J. Wheeler was in the village Saturday.

Mrs. Mary O. Foster of Newry, is visiting at C. O. Foster's.

Mr. Charles Wheeler occupies the room over Mr. Charles Mason's store.

Mrs. A. L. Bell and Mrs. Enoch Foster are in Portland for a few days.

Walter Lawrence is clerking for R. E. L. Farwell during Mr. Farwell's illness.

Mr. Nathan Bean has moved into Mrs. Kate Chapman's room on Summer street.

Dr. J. R. Kittredge of Farmington will be at Dr. J. A. Twaddle's Saturday, Oct. 29th.

A concrete walk extending from the post-office up Main to Church street, is being laid.

A good delegation from the Congregational church is attending Conference at Sumner.

The Academy foot-ball team went to Norway this afternoon on the 3:30 train to play the Norway eleven.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Young are receiving the congratulations of their friends the occasion being the arrival of a son.

The ladies of Brown Relief Corps will give a chicken pie supper at Relief Corps hall Thursday evening, November 3rd.

The Woodbury house on Main street is to have extensive repairs made on it. The main building will be raised eighteen inches and the all one story.

If you think of buying a Fur Coat it will pay you to go to Norway and buy one of F. H. Noyes' Best Bargains in the State. Large assortment to select from.

Mr. E. L. Farwell will be at the Maine General Hospital in Portland last week for medical treatment; Mrs. Farwell went down Saturday, and both returned Monday; his friends hope to hear of his complete recovery.

Cards have been received, announcing the marriage Oct. 12, of Mr. Charles Kilborn of New York, and Miss Sylvia Chadbourne of East Waterford. Mr. Kilborn was a former Bethel boy and has the best wishes of a host of Bethel friends.

The ladies of the M. E. society will hold their annual Harvest fair in Pattee's Hall, Thursday afternoon and evening, Oct. 20. A short entertainment will be given in the evening. All are cordially invited. Supper and entertainment 25 cents. Entertainment 10 cents.

The house of Rev. F. E. Barton took fire last Friday morning but was extinguished before much damage was done save quite a wetting down. The crescent took fire in the chimney and the flames were driven into the room by the strong gusts of wind which were prevalent last week.

Dr. Hayden of Augusta, has opened an office at the residence of C. O. Foster, in Kimball Square and will practice medicine in Bethel. Dr. Hayden is a promising young man, and one whom we are glad to welcome to our town. He is a son of Rev. C. A. Hayden of Augusta, who is so well and favorably known in this section, and attended Bates College and the Bowdoin Medical School; he has also been connected with a hospital in Boston for three years. During the war he has assisted in examining the recruits at Augusta.

Special Town Meeting.

A special town meeting was held Saturday afternoon and Mr. S. B. Twitchell elected first selectman in place of J. C. Billings, resigned. The town voted to re-lease the chair factory property to the company at the expiration of the present lease; also voted to permit the company to erect a building on the chair factory lot to be used in finishing chairs. The tax assessed on all property in excess of a valuation of \$4000 is to be abated.

This places the company on a basis satisfactory to those who are to furnish the necessary capital to boom the business. It should be a source of gratification to the citizens of Bethel to know that new blood is to be brought into this industry, and that the business is to be greatly enlarged during the coming year.

Lester Small, arrested in New York as one of a gang of burglars operating throughout Maine, and more particularly the eastern section of the State, has made confessions, implicating a Charles Jones, an alleged companion in crime, and who is now being sought for by the officers. Jones is 23 years old, five feet ten inches in height, of dark complexion, smooth face, teeth badly decayed. He was arrested in a light suit of clothes, wearing a blue cap when last seen. Breaks at Augusta, Newport, Coboscoconee Lake, Bar Harbor, Deer Isle and Camden are alleged to his gang.

Oxford County Teachers' Association.

The Oxford County Teachers' Association will meet in convention at South Paris, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 23-24. Half fare on the G. T. R. from Lewiston to Gilthead. It is hoped that all the teachers in the county will attend. While all who attended our last meeting in Bethel miss no effort to attend yet we wish to again urge upon our teachers the necessity of attending these meetings and trust that every teacher in Bethel will be present.

Program:
FRIDAY, OCT. 23--11 A. M.
Prayer.
Address of Welcome, Rev. Mr. Horton.
Response, by the President.
Reception of Visiting Teachers.
2 P. M.

Music.
Paper, "Correlation of Studies."
Discussion, "Is the study of Greek beneficial enough to the average student to warrant the time spent?"

Paper, "Geography for Children."
Discussion, "Book-keeping in our Schools."

Paper, "The Development of English in the High School Course."
Paper, "Language for Beginners."

Music.
Address, by a prominent Educator.
SATURDAY, OCT. 24--9 A. M.

Prayer.
Discussion, "Should School Entertainments be encouraged, and to what extent?"

Paper, "Teaching Arithmetic."
Discussion, "Do our Students graduate too young from High Schools and Academies?"

Paper, "Difficulties with which the Rural School Teacher is obliged to contend."
1:30 P. M.

Reception of Officers.
Question Box.

F. H. Noyes at the Blue Store, Norway, is prepared to clothe more people in better shape and at lower prices than any other store in the County. You'd better go and see him.

Forty Cents Saved Is Forty Cents Earned.

Now is the time for you to subscribe for the Bethel News. \$1.25 pays for it to Jan. 1st 1900. Subscribe at once and save forty cents.

By the way, have you ever asked your friends who are away, to subscribe for their home paper? If not, please do so at once. Tell them that during the next few months an increased effort will be made to give our subscribers the best paper in Western Maine.

We are greatly obliged to those who have responded to our former request and sent us names of friends not taking the News and earnestly request that others may do the same. "Come over into Macedonia and help us."

You get the News 15 weeks free of charge by subscribing at once.

Oxford Pomona Grange.

Time, first Tuesday in November; place, Bolster's Mills. Program:

A. M.
Opening grange in the Fifth Degree. Routine Business.

Conferring Fifth Degree. Woman's half hour. Question, "How can Nature studies best be taught in our common schools?"

Recess.
P. M.
Music. Choir. Crooked River Grange. Song. Geo. Hersey. Declaration, Frederick Robie Grange. Question, "In the aggregate has this country gained or lost by the reason of the war with Spain?" Opened by George Green.

Recitation, Minnie Cox. Selection, A. E. Morse. Music. EDGAR BARROWS, E. E. WITT, CHAS. HAMLEN, } Com.

Say "No" when dealers offers you a substitute for Hood's Sarsaparilla. There is nothing "just as good." Get only Hood's.

Don't use an inferior toilet soap when you can get Roger and Gallet's fine imported violet soap for only 25 cents at L. C. Hall's.

NOTICE.

My wife having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, notice is hereby given that I will pay no bills contracted by her after this date.

J. C. Brown.
Albany, Oct. 19, 1898.

Best of All

This Grand Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla is Permanent—Dreadful Suffering Completely Relieved.

"I was suffering with my stomach, and prescriptions did not do me any good. No one could tell what ailed me. I had a dreadful feeling in my stomach and a constant pain under my shoulder blades. Many times I was compelled to lie down flat on my back to press my shoulders against something for relief. After doctoring for months and feeling no better I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, it having been taken by some of my acquaintances with benefit. Before I had finished the first bottle I began to improve, and it was wonderful to see what a change there was in my feelings. When I had taken six bottles I was cured, and best of all, I have never had any return of those sufferings." Mrs. E. E. PHILLIPPOCK, Frankfort, Maine.

Hood's Pills

act easily, promptly and effectively. 25c

Remember

Hood's Pills

act easily, promptly and effectively. 25c

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Our Young Readers.

A Crow Story.

If any of you live in the country or spend your vacation there you know what a cunning thief the crow is. Well, here is a crow story.

A band of crows one spring began to pull up a farmer's young corn, and he determined to put a stop to it. So he loaded up his shotgun and slipped out along the fence prepared to make it warm for them. Now it so happened that the farmer had a very sociable parrot who, discovering the crows pulling up the corn, flew over and joined them. The farmer saw the crows, but did not see the parrot. He fired among them, and then climbed over the fence to see what execution he had done. There lay three dead crows, and his pet parrot with ruffled feathers and a broken leg! When the bird was taken home the children asked:

"What did it, papa? Who hurt our pretty Polly?" "Bad company," Bad company," answered the parrot, in a solemn voice.

"Ay, that it was," said the farmer, he was with those crows when I fired, and he received a shot intended for them. Remember the parrot's fate, children. Beware of bad company."

With these words the farmer turned round and, with the aid of his wife, bandaged the broken leg, and after a few weeks, the parrot was as lively as ever. But it never forgot its adventure in the corn-field, and if ever the farmer's children engaged in play with quarrelsome companions, and there was the noise of anger and strife, the parrot would cry out, "Bad company! Bad!" Many a boy and girl has got into trouble, not through any evil thing which they did themselves, but because of the company in which they were found. People will judge us by the company we keep, for in the long run the old proverb is true that "Birds of a feather flock together."

It is never safe for us to do anything just because a great many people are doing the same thing. We must be careful and know that the thing that we want to do is right, and a good thing to do, rather than that there are many or few people that are doing it. Boys and girls of a sociable temperament often feel very hard toward their parents who are careful of the company they keep, and often think that the old folks are too particular about it. I remember once, when I was a little boy and lived out in the country, a new family had moved into the neighborhood, and there were two boys about my age; they had a number of dogs, and I liked to go squirrel hunting with them very much. One day I wanted to visit them, but my father, who thought I was seeing more of them than was good for me, refused to let me go. At this I burst out with a very silly, angry speech: "I never will amount to anything, for you and mother will never let me go into society at all." A little later father saw the boys coming across the pasture and shouted to me, "You needn't worry any more, Louis; yonder comes society and all its dogs." It was a long time before they let me forget my silly speech, and it was well for me that it was so.

The boy who is always running with the crowd and with no better reason than because "the other fellows" do it, will be sure to come to grief.

Conundrums.

If a man's horses have lost their tails why should he sell them by wholesale? He cannot re-tail them.

What word is that to which, if you add a syllable, it will make it shorter? Short.

Where did the Witch of Endor live? At Endor.

There is a word of five syllables; take away the first and no syllable will remain. Monosyllable.

Why is a bicycle like a person fatigued? It is tired.

Three Doctors in Consultation.

"From Benjamin Franklin."

"When you are sick, what you like best is to be chosen for a medicine in the first place; what experience tells you is best, to be chosen in the second place; what reason (i. e., Theory) says is best is to be chosen in the last place. But if you can get Dr. Inclination, Dr. Experience and Dr. Reason to hold a consultation together, they will give you the best advice that can be taken."

When you have a bad cold Dr. Inclination would recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy because it is pleasant and safe to take. Dr. Experience would recommend it because it never fails to effect a speedy and permanent cure. Dr. Reason would recommend it because it is prepared on scientific principles, and acts on nature's plan in relieving the lungs, opening the secretions and restoring the system to a natural and healthy condition. For sale by G. R. Wilby, Bethel, Me., and W. H. Crockett, Locke's Mills, Me.

Births.

In Bethel, Oct. 10, to the wife of Jas. S. Hutchins, a son. [10 lbs.]

In Exeter, Oct. 3, to the wife of Irving Avery, nee Ella Bartlett of Bethel, a daughter, Dorothy. [8½ lbs.]

In Bethel, Oct. 14, to the wife of Herbert Young, a son.

Ruth's Legacy.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

to Aunt Sibyl's she would test. On a Monday morning she set out on her little journey.

"Tell Dick, when he comes home," she said, "that he'll have to get along without me the best way he can for a month. I'll write often, if I know he'll miss me, so much. Dear Dick!" This last to herself, with a soft light shining in her eyes, through a suspicious mist, as she said it.

Dick was her lover. A brave, true-hearted man, who had lost his arm on a southern battle-field. He was away at Washington, whether he had gone to try for a government clerkship. If he succeeded in getting it, they were to be married in the fall. If not—why, they must wait a while longer—that was all.

Aunt Sibyl was glad to see her niece. Her welcome was not very demonstrative, but it was undoubtedly sincere, and that made it pleasant to Ruth, who had always liked her aunt in spite of her oddities and whims.

"I'm glad you've come," said Aunt Sibyl, as they sat on the porch under the shadows of the great elm, that afternoon. "I've got a plan in my head, and I'll tell you about it. You don't remember your cousin Maxwell, I suppose?"

"Yes, a little," answered Ruth. "He came to our house once with his father, but I was a little bit of a girl at the time, and all I do recollect is, that I thought he was just the nicest boy I had ever known."

"I am glad you liked him," and Aunt Sibyl looked pleased. "Very glad, because—" and here she looked keenly at Ruth—"because he's coming home in a few days, and I want you to marry him."

"Oh, Aunt Sibyl!" cried Ruth, in dismay. "I'm sorry you've planned any such thing, for it can't be."

"Why not, I'd like to know?" demanded Aunt Sibyl, sharply. "If matters go as I want them, I intend to leave what I have to you and Maxwell, and it may be more than you think."

"I don't want your money;—I didn't come here hoping or expecting to get a cent of it. I came here to see you. I'd like to please you, but in this respect I cannot do as you would like to have me, because—" and here Ruth's face flushed rosy, and her eyes wavered for a moment before her aunt's keen gaze, then lifted and met it bravely—"because I love Dick Howard, and have promised to marry him."

"And who may Dick Howard be?" asked Aunt Sibyl, in evident displeasure. "A poor stick, I'll warrant. It would be just like Marcella's girl to take after her and marry a man without a dollar."

"Dick is poor," said Ruth, bravely and proudly. "I am poor, too. But we love each other."

"Humph! love won't buy shoe-leather," said Aunt Sibyl, sharply. "Is he a minister or a doctor?"

"He teaches," answered Ruth. "And he has worked on a paper and kept books. He has to do work of this kind, for he has but one arm. He lost the other in the army."

"A one-armed man, and a jack-at-all trades," said Aunt Sibyl, as if pronouncing sentence on Ruth's future happiness, and poor, well, I suppose you'll do as you like, but I think, if you're sensible, and I always gave you credit for being the most so of any of my nieces, you'll let this Dick go and take your cousin."

"I can't give up Dick," declared Ruth, firmly.

"Wait and see," said Aunt Sibyl. "The next week brought Maxwell Heath. He was a fellow to brighten up any place, and Aunt Sibyl's home threw off its olden quiet and rang with mirth and jollity when he came."

"Isn't he splendid?" Ruth said to Aunt Sibyl. "I don't see how one could have the blues while he was around. Of all my cousins I like him best. I'm going to have just the best time I ever had."

"I felt sure you'd like him," said Aunt Sibyl. "And he's smart, too. He isn't all froth, like some folks who are good company for a little while. He'll wear. I do hope, Ruth, you'll consult your own interests, and do as I'd like to have you in this matter."

"I like cousin Max," answered Ruth; "but I love Dick, Aunt Sibyl, and I've promised to be his wife."

The days went by swiftly, as pleasant days always do.

"I must go back next week," Ruth announced to Max. "Back to work—and Dick." Max did not hear the last words that ended the sentence, they were said so softly. But he understood the meaning of the look that came into Ruth's face.

"Do you know why Aunt Sibyl brought us together?" he asked, with a laughing twinkle in his eye.

"Yes. I have known it from the day I came," answered Ruth, with a smile playing about the corners of her mouth. "You aren't going to propose are you?"

"I hardly think Mary would like to have me," returned Max. "I've got the prettiest and the best little woman waiting for me, Ruth, that anyone ever knew. I'll show you her picture, and let you judge if she doesn't look as I know she is." And Max took a photograph from a letter and gave it to Ruth.

Do the Cold Mornings

Make your clock stop? If so, the oil needs to be cleaned off, and new oil applied.

Clocks called for and delivered in the village free of charge. All kinds of clock repairing. New clocks for sale.

Edward King,

Jeweler and Optician.

"Oh! oh!" cried Ruth, with amazement and delight. "I've got one, or Dick has, rather, just like this. It's Mary Howard, Dick's cousin. And I—P'm going to marry Dick, Max."

"Is that so?" cried Max. "Then we'll be cousins in a double way. If your Dick is half as good as my Mary—mind, I say half as good—you're to be congratulated."

"I'll wager that my Dick is quite as good as your Mary," averred Ruth. "Isn't it odd? It seems like a story, doesn't it? And Aunt Sibyl asked us to visit her, hoping we'd fall in love with and marry each other, and both of us happen to be engaged, and to cousins!"

"I don't suppose you have changed your mind?" half queried Aunt Sibyl of Ruth, on the last day of her stay.

"No," responded Ruth. "I could not give up Dick. And if I could, Max wouldn't give up the girl he's promised to marry."

Aunt Sibyl looked at her, but asked no questions.

The next day, Ruth bade goodbye to her aunt for the last time. How little she thought that she would never see her again in life.

Dick had not secured his clerkship, but one had been promised him as soon as a vacancy occurred. He could teach until then, and as it would cost them no more to live after they were married than it would cost to live singly, they concluded not to wait, as they had thought of doing. So Ruth became Ruth Howard, and they went to housekeeping in a quiet way, and were as happy, I think, as they will ever be. It's love, and not money, that makes a man and woman like Dick and Ruth happy.

Aunt Sibyl wrote:—

"I cannot come to the wedding. I would like to, but I am not well enough. I send my best wishes for your future, and hope you have acted wisely."

One evening a telegram was handed Ruth.

"Aunt Sibyl is dead!" she cried, as she opened and read the brief message. "She was sick but a day. We are to come to the funeral tomorrow. Poor Aunt Sibyl! If I could only have been with her at the last."

And on the morrow they went to pay their last tribute of respect to the woman whose life had been so lonely. Ruth dropped tears of sincere friendship and regret upon the still, white face, and put a late chrysanthemum between the folded hands. Perhaps Aunt Sibyl knew it.

After the funeral, they came back to listen to the reading of the will.

The testament was brief and simple. All money and bonds deposited in Brentwood bank in Aunt Sibyl's name, went to Maxwell Heath. To this one and to that one were given little legacies of no particular value. At last came a bequest to Ruth.

"To her," read Aunt Sibyl's will.

We have in stock

over 50 styles of Men's Congress and Lace Boots. All prices from \$1.25 to \$5.00—widths, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 9. More than 50 styles of Ladies' Boots and Shoes, prices from \$1.00 to \$3.50—widths, B, C, D, E, EE and W. Also a full line of Boys', Youths', Misses' and Children's Footwear, and a nice line of Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases.

SMILEY SHOE STORE,

E. N. SWETT, MANAGER,

127 MAIN STREET, NORWAY, MAINE.

Buy Your

Grain, Flour, Groceries,

Confectionery and Fruit

OF

IRA C. JORDAN,

BETHEL, MAINE

PRICES, RIGHT,

THE LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE

Clothing of all Descriptions

Cleansed, Dyed and

Neatly Repaired.

LADIES' DRESSES CLEANSSED, DYED AND FINISHED WITHOUT RIPPING. Naptha or Dry Cleaning a Specialty. It will Cleanse the Finest Materials and most delicate shades without injury to color or fabric.

Feather Beds and Curled Hair thoroughly cleansed by steam. Ostrich Plumes curled, cleansed, and dyed in all shades. House Furnishings dyed in all colors, and finished in the most skillful manner.

JOSEPH LEBLANC, Proprietor,

141 Main Street, LEWISTON, ME.

IN CORSETS

as well as in any other line of goods, we strive to show you only the BEST.

There are none better than

Royal Worcester

Corsets.

We find that the

SMILEY WRAPPER...

Gives Satisfaction.

We have the new Fall cuts in Percales and Flannelettes now ready for your inspection.

Our Fall and Winter MILLINERY has been selected with the greatest care and we hope to please all.

OUR LINE OF HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR IS COMPLETE.

The largest and cheapest stock of Ribbons ever brought into town, will be found at

E. E. BURNHAM'S

Millinery and Fancy Goods Store,

COLE BLOCK, BETHEL.

COFFEE!

The famous BUNKER HILL BRAND (of which I am sole dealer in town.) Price, .35c per lb.

COFFEE!

The HATCHET BRAND of a First-class Coffee for .35c.

COFFEE!

The WONDER BRAND, a good Coffee for .25c.

Also a full and complete line of

CHOICE FRUIT, GROCERIES, CANNED GOODS, Etc.

AGENT FOR NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE.

ORDER TEAM RUNS TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.

H. M. Farwell the Grocer

MAIN STREET.

SALT

Turk's Island Salt,

Liverpool Salt,

Mineral Salt,

Dairy Salt.

CAR LOAD JUST RECEIVED.

At C. BISBEE'S, Main St.

SWAMPSCOTT FISH BAIT!

OUR GRAND 30 DAY OFFER.

READ BELOW.

FISH.

You will always have success when fishing if you use SWAMPSCOTT BAIT

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

TRAINS FROM ISLAND FOND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond,	4.30 6.00 1.15	
Gorham,	4.38 6.10 2.57	
Gilead,	5.02 6.30 3.15	
West Bethel,	5.14 6.42 3.26	
BETHEL,	5.24 6.51 3.33	
Locke's Mills,	5.35 7.00 3.41	
Bryant Pond,	5.45 7.08 3.47	
South Paris,	6.17 7.35 4.16	
Portland,	8.10 11.30 6.45	

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND FOND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A.M.	P.M.
Portland,	8.10 1.30 6.00	
South Paris,	9.50 3.40 7.58	
Bryant Pond,	10.20 4.30 8.35	
Locke's Mills,	10.37 4.31 8.45	
BETHEL,	10.45 4.40 9.00	
West Bethel,	10.52 4.48 9.10	
Gilead,	11.03 5.02 9.24	
Gorham,	11.21 5.50 10.00	
Island Pond,	1.32 8.05 12.20	

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.10, Bryant Pond 10.51, Locke's Mills 10.53, Bethel 11.10, West Bethel 10.20, Gilead 11.24, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Berlin 12.25.

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.05 a. m., and the one which leaves Portland at 8.30 p. m., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

EXCURSION TO BOSTON, OCT. 24.

Tickets good for return until Nov. 2nd. Fare from Bethel \$3.50.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,

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KIMBALL & SON,

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All business will receive prompt and careful attention.

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Ophthalmic Optician, and

Theonly Practical Optician in Oxford Co

NORWAY, MAINE.

Look out for quick doctors, Professors, etc.

who try to pass as Graduate Opticians—fill

you with wind, but never attended an Optical

School—simply buy a pair of eyes by the

Optical Department is the finest in

Oxford County. Remember we are the only

practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County.

The only optician in this county who ever

personally attended an Optical School and has

diploma for same.

HILLS don't claim to be the only one selling

glasses but does claim to be the only optician

of practical ability in the county. If

any one tells you that he was not the first in

Oxford County to make a specialty of fitting

glasses, the first to measure the amount of

rays which may enter the eye and special

lenses ground for the defects, he tells you a

lie.

Don't understand us saying we are the only

one who can fit you some "traveling men,"

"special dealers" and "waiters" who opticians

will fit you on any eye, but you will pay

double the price that HILLS would ask you

for the same.

How do you know but a pair fitted by HILLS

would be less strain on the eye? Try it, for

why take chances? Don't fool with your eyes.

HILLS' prices are much less than those of

gold spectacle frames, \$1.50; others ask \$3.00

for the same. We also have a cheaper gold

frame, Gold filled frames, \$1.25, war-

anted for ten years; others ask \$5.00 for the

same. We offer cheap fitted at 50c, and 75c

Lenses, 50c and upwards.

No charge for examination.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Don't delay if your sight is troubling you,

but visit us at once.

—VIVIAN W. HILLS—

GRADUATE OPTICIAN,

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Solid and

Silver Plated Ware,

Repairing Promptly attended.

"Good work costs no more."

Opera House Bldg., NORWAY, ME.

Commencing Sept. 10, 1897, I shall re-

ceive 2 cars, forty horses, each weigh-

ing 1,000 to 1,500 lbs. These horses are

ready for immediate use. Special

prices to lumbermen and dealers. Large

stock of harnesses constantly on hand.

Heavy team horses a specialty.

TELEPHONE CALL.....51-5.

Correspondence solicited.

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Examination Free.

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Fine

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FLY 30 YARDS!

Send 25c in ad-

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MACHINE.

For actual flying

see work in

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Market Building, Portland, Me.

WANT ADS.

In the News

Give those who advertise

Prompt returns.

Try it.

WANTS, LOST, ETC.

Notices under this head inserted one week

for 25 cents. Three weeks for 50 cents.

WANTED.

A cook, in a boarding house.

A. S. Bean, West Bethel, Me.

ORDERS FOR COOKING.

I wish to remind the people of Bethel

that I am in a position to receive and

fill orders for pastry cooking.

Any orders left at my home on Ver-

non street, or at the News office before

noon will be delivered the afternoon

of the following day.

Mrs. Walton Wight.

FOR SALE—A Benjamin N. Allen

horsepower and separator in good con-

dition. For further information apply

to Eli Stearns Bethel or Porter Farwell

Bethel.

FOR SALE.

A second hand coal stove in

good condition. Apply at the

News Office.

FOR SALE.

House and Stable, situated in Brown-

field Centre village; house is two stories

high, twelve rooms well finished and in

good repair. Stable large and nearly

new. Running water in house and stable.

Price reasonable, terms to suit

purchaser. Eli B. Bean, Brownfield, Me.

6 w 10

HORSE FOR SALE.

Black horse six years old perfectly

sound and an excellent worker; weight

1300 pounds; also one pair of double

harness nearly new and in first class

condition. Will be sold cheap. Inquire

of J. M. Clark, Bethel, Me. 3 w 19

HELP WANTED.

Vampers, stitchers, folders, gum-

mers and girls to do other parts of the

work in stitching room at the shoe fac-

tory. Address at once, stating what

parts of work can be done, B. F. Spinney

& Co., Norway, Me. 3 w 19

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Sweetser, stenographer, Jackson,

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N. E. Rankin, Principal.

School Houses for Sale.

The school committee have de-

clined to sell the following school

houses: the one at N. W. Bethel,

and the one near C. C. Bryant's.

Anyone desiring to buy either of

these houses should see the commit-

tee at once.

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OF

LADIES'

WRAPPERS.

ALSO

READY-MADE

Overskirts in

Novelies.

G. P. BEAN,

Corner Church and

Main Streets.

AT "PLUMMER'S."

These

Marrow-Chilling

Fall-Breezes

Make Us

Think of

Our

Fall Suits

Our new fall stock has just ar-

rived and we find that we have

got some fine bargains for our

customers in Men's Boys' and

Children's

Suits

Hats and Caps

Underwear and

Hosiery.

We have an extra good

line of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

and an extra fine lot of Men's

50c Overalls

for 35c

You remember our terms—

Money back if the goods don't

suit you.

J. F. PLUMMER,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

COUNTY NEWS.

OTHER COUNTY NEWS ON PAGE FOUR.

WEST BETHEL.

"The straw hat now is a thing of the

past, and the ulster again must have its day;

For the chilly winds have come at

last, and weather prophets will have their

say."

Snow on the mountains.

Trees are getting bare.

Winter winds will soon be howl-

ing.

Excursion to Boston next Mon-

day.

Mrs. Mary Wight of Gilead was in

this village Friday.

Eugene Briggs went to South

Paris last Thursday.

Anthony Nay and wife of West

Milan, N. H., were in town Thurs-

day.

House-flies are beginning to haul

up their little feet under their wings.

A large amount of dry wood is

being sent from this station to

Lewiston.

The man whose name gets into the

News without his consent

should go and comfort the man

whose name is left out when he

wanted it in.

The repairs on the railway station

are about completed, and the

waiting-room and office look neat

and comfortable and must be much

warmier in winter.

GROVER HILL.

"The trees with gaudy brightness,

In various hues appear;

Their very air of lightness

..BLUE STORE..

Where's That Boy...

of yours going for his new outfit? We haven't forgotten about him and his winter needs.

OUR BOYS' DEPARTMENT

is full of interest to parents. While we have been thoughtful of the boys, we have not neglected the wants of other persons. YOUTHS, YOUNG MEN, and OLDER MEN have been in our mind when purchasing our winter stock.

WE WILL MAKE IT PAY YOU to come to Norway and trade with us.—TRY IT AND SEE.

F. H. Noyes, Norway, Maine.

LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN THE COUNTY.

BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on your parents, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. Men succeed who are ready. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of \$50 a week places begging for good men and millions of \$3 a week men begging for poor places. If you are worth \$50 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipped a young man can have is a course in his own way in the world is a course in

Eastman
NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill the higher places and thus earn better pay. During its 40 years of life, more than 40,000 persons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been fitted to fill the best positions in the world.

A grand school, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates of its Business and Short-hand courses.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above (mention this paper).

LEONARD C. GAINES, President, PORTKEMPER, NEW YORK

MAINE REGISTER

USEFUL in every office and home. Contains full statistics of all Maine interests.

COMPLETE BUSINESS DIRECTORY of the 423 towns, 10 cities, and nearly 100 plantations in Maine. NEW township map, showing route of the Washington Co. R. R. and all recent R. R. extensions. EDITION of 1898—now ready. CLOTH, nearly 1000 pages, sent post-paid, on receipt of price, \$2.00

GRENVILLE M. DONHAM, PUB., 185 Middle St., (Oxford Bldg.)

PORTLAND, MAINE. ml1

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

THE GREAT NATIONAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER For FARMERS and VILLAGERS, and your favorite home paper, **THE NEWS,** BOTH One Year for \$1.50.

THE N. Y. WEEKLY TRIBUNE has an Agricultural Department of the highest merit, all important news of the Nation and World, comprehensive and reliable market reports, able editorials, interesting short stories, scientific and mechanical information, illustrated fashion articles, humorous pictures, and is instructive and entertaining to every member of every family.

THE NEWS gives you all the local news keeps you in close touch with your friends, and is a bright, newsy, welcome and indispensable weekly visitor at your home and fireside. Our friends away say the News is equal to a letter once a week from home. Try it.

SEND ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE NEWS, BETHEL, ME.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S.

READY FOR YOU.

Our Fall stock of Clothing and Men's Furnishings is ready for your inspection. We never have had a better assortment than now and the prices are low. When you come to the Fair, call in here and see the largest line in the County. Men's heavy black Cheviot Suits for \$4. Winter weight Cassimere Suits, many patterns, for \$5. All the fashionable brown shades in Suits, from \$6.50 up. Black worsted Suits, \$6, 10, 14, 15 and \$17.50. A large line of inter Overcoats, from \$5 up. A special bargain in a heavy black Kersey Overcoat for \$7.50, many ask \$10 for the same goods. Anything you wish in Underwear and Overshirts. Heavy gray Underwear for 25c. A full line of Union Suits.

H. B. FOSTER,

OPERAHOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S.

Advertise in the Bethel News

NEWRY.

Walter Foster went to Berlin Falls, Friday.

Mrs. Hervey Fuller went to Mexico, Thursday returning Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Thurston attended the Festival at Portland, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hannaford from Auburn have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Mary Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Stearns of Berlin Falls, N. H., were in town Tuesday, called here by the death of her father Mr. Thomas Littlehale, who died Sunday morning.

Mr. Nathan S. Baker of this town died at his home, Sunday Oct. 9th after an illness of a number of weeks. His sufferings at times were almost unbearable; he was a good neighbor and a prominent man in town. He had a poetical nature and saw beauty in common things. He was about 63 years old.

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

J. W. Cummings made us a pleasant call recently.

Mr. Wm. Rice called at G. W. Briggs' last Sunday.

Mr. Wiley of Norway was at Arriel Carver's, Monday.

L. L. Briggs and family of Bethel visited his father, J. H. Briggs recently.

Mrs. Lydia Fernald visited Mrs. Chas. Buck, at Stoneham one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce also Mrs. Kimball of Bethel were at G. W. Briggs' one day last week.

Mrs. Maria Hazeltine, Mrs. Lydia Fernald and Mrs. Lawrence were guests of Mrs. Geo. Briggs recently.

We enjoyed a very pleasant call from Mrs. J. Hazeltine and her daughter Mrs. Lucien Andrews, last Sunday.

GREENWOOD.

The leaves are falling thick and fast. Like birds they fly with every blast. And everywhere on forest ground, The red and yellow leaves are found.

Leon Brooks and family of Paris visited his father at this place, last week.

Rev. George Corylaw preaches

at the Centre every Sunday at 2 o'clock and holds a social meeting in the evening.

Rev. Mr. Leard preaches at the City every Sunday afternoon. He is an interesting speaker and a fine singer as is also his wife.

Newell Swan has sold his farm on Young Hill to his son-in-law, Fred Cole and has moved into the A. K. Hicks house for the present.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Many are afflicted with bad colds, Howard Russell is on the sick list.

Herman Holt was at home Sunday.

Seth Moore of Bridgton, was at M. N. Sawin's last week.

Jess Littlefield has returned to his work at Livermore Falls.

Roy Lord has bought a farm in Sweden and is moving onto it.

Mr. Henry Warren's family have returned to their home in New York.

James Jordan of Norway, recently visited his sister, Mrs. Boulah Abbott.

Mr. Lorenzo Perkins and wife of Tamworth, N. H., are visiting at W. D. Moulton's.

Sewell Abbott, wife and daughter, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Boulah Abbott.

Fred Littlefield has returned from the Maine General Hospital, where he has been for treatment.

Sylvanus Kneeland has moved from Jim Brown's farm into Mrs. Mary Knight's rent at the village.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murdock of Norway, have been visiting relatives in Waterford the past week.

George Nason and wife of Freedom, N. H., are visiting Mrs. Nason's mother, Mrs. Lois Littlefield.

Beauty Is Blood Deep. No beauty without it. Casarets, Candy Cathart clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Casarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

Vanderbilt.

The Gentleman With the Green Whiskers—My father lived in the same house for ten years.

The Gentleman With the Bald Wig—How did he get out?—Cincinnati Enquirer

\$19.00 That is the Price at which we now offer

THE FAMOUS MAGEE RANGE.

This is less than foundry prices for common ranges.

THE MAGEE IS NOT COMMON.

It is the best cooking range made.

It has been the best for scores of years.

It has been the highest priced for years.

We now make on it the wonderful price of

\$19.00.

The Range is guaranteed to please and to be practical, durable and beautiful.

A guarantee of its utility and economy is here given:

310 Loaves of bread (barrel of flour) have been, and can be baked in a Magee Range in 6 1-2 hours with the use of only 18 1-2 lbs. of coal.

This \$19.00 Range

has the wonderful Magee Oven Thermometer, which gives the exact condition of the oven as regards heat and makes cooking sure and satisfactory.

Magee Ranges are handsomely nickel trimmed, are always made of new iron, and have always the smoothest of castings.

If you want the real, reliable, desirable Magee Range, you will profit by this chance we now offer you.

We pay the freight. We guarantee against breakage in transportation.

THE MAGEE, THE MOST FAMOUS RANGE. THE PRICE IN OUR STORE ONLY \$19.00.

THIS IS NECESSARILY A CASH PRICE.

Magee Repairs Are Always Obtainable at Our Store.

Send a Mail Order. You'll be pleased.

"The Household Outfitters,"

HOOPER, SON & LEIGHTON.

OUR TERMS—"Your Money Back If the Goods Don't Suit You."

PORTLAND, MAINE.



IRRIGATION METHODS.

Flooding the Surface—Subirrigation—Fertigation—Artificial Rainfall.

Some of the many systems of applying water to land, varying with the nature of the water supply and the location of the land, are described by a writer in New England Homestead: Flooding the entire surface is a system of irrigation practiced in nearly all countries and highly recommended by some farmers in the west. In this method furrows are not used, and one or more openings in the main canal furnish all the water necessary. Day method, even practice, gives one acre or more, and the water is turned in and let run until it stands at a depth of two or three inches. This gradually soaks into the soil and is supposed to supply more perfect moisture than furrows if the land is perfectly level. The ricefields of Louisiana are irrigated in this manner, and some of the grain growing sections of the west are similarly irrigated for the saving of labor in applying the water.

Subirrigation is the most advanced and probably the best system adopted by the irrigators of the world. It is more expensive but more perfect than any other method. The water is conducted to the roots of trees and plants through underground channels and does not touch the surface. This makes the land more clean of surface weeds and grass and does not cut up the farm into ditches. Tiling is the best for carrying the water to its destination. This is buried in trenches two or three feet deep, and holes are bored every few feet to permit the water to seep down and seep out for several feet in every direction. The holes and stop checks are covered with wooden boxes similar to hydrants in city water systems.

Seepage, or percolation, is one of the methods practiced by fruit growers in some irrigated countries. The water is taken from the main canal in deep trenches and left to percolate through the loose soil. This system does well where the soil is applicable and where the soil or water does not contain alkali. In a sandy loam trenches three or four feet deep will send out moisture for 100 feet on either side. The nature of the soil determines the distance at which trenches should be made.

Artificial rainfall is practiced in Florida, and the fruit growers claim it is superior to all other methods of irrigation. This consists of pumping water from ponds or rivers and forcing it through pipes to numerous hydrants, from which it is taken in hose and showered over the trees and plants. One hydrant with a 50 foot hose attached furnishes water for 16 trees 21 feet apart or for other crops covering that area of land. This method has at least one advantage over all others in that it thoroughly washes the leaves and fruits and prevents disease and blight. Whatever system is adapted to any locality should be practiced, even though there is an abundance of rainfall one year, because the next season might be dry and require irrigation.

Observations on Onion Culture. Most bulbs want a rest when the weather gets warm or the temperature dries. In many parts of the United States it takes two years to raise a crop of onions on account of this fact. The onions are sown early in spring, and in a few months get the size of large marbles. When the leaves wither and the bulbs go to rest, they are then in the condition known in the trade as onion sets. The next spring they are again planted and soon become marketable onions. But where the climate is moist and considerably cool the onion will go on growing the whole summer season, and the large roots are attained the first season. In mentioning these facts Meehan's Monthly suggests that those who can discover locations may make onion culture far more profitable than is possible in the two years' course. There might be companies formed in this case, as in the case of beet growing or celery culture. The onion prefers a deep, sandy soil, but yet it must be one which has been packed hard and as solid as possible before sowing the seed. In gardens, where onions are sown in narrow beds, with a pathway between the beds, the largest onions always come from a few seeds that may have accidentally fallen into the hard trodden pathway.

The Hoe in the Vegetable Garden. The smaller the garden the less dependence frequently is placed on perfect cultivation. In time of drought, when weeds are not making trouble, the hoe must be used just as frequently as in rainy weather, when the weeds attempt to rob the plants of food, but in the former case it is in order to keep the soil loosened up both to admit air and preserve moisture. Good cultivation is particularly essential where vegetables are grown for their foliage or root. Lacking this the plants are likely to be stunted and minus the proper flavor of well ripened growth. There is a decided art in hoeing. The soil should be stirred and not scraped, but some plants make surface roots and a discussion must be used here not to hoe too deeply. Keep the hoe sharpened, when it will cut instead of scrape.—Meehan's Monthly.

Some Vermont Haying Practices. A Vermont reader of The Rural New Yorker says that he cuts two crops of hay each year. His land needs top dressing every second year, and new seeding every fourth year. When new seeding is necessary, he sows it with muck as soon as possible after harvesting the first crop of hay. The best time he has found for top dressing is immediately after the first crop is cut. This man regards the tedder as the most helpful machine in the hayfield.

How to Prepare Garlic Sauce. Remove the peel from some garlic, separate it into cloves, put them in a saucepan of water and boil for five minutes. Change the water three times, boiling for five minutes in each. Strain off the water, add white sauce to the cloves, boil up and serve. The strength of the flavor is determined by the length of boiling, as the longer it boils the weaker it will be. The garlic if properly cooked will have an almond taste.

How to Serve Marrow on Toast. Extract the marrow out of two beef bones, cut it into small squares of even size, blanch it, strain and drain. Have ready some slices of buttered toast. Spread over with anchovy paste, cut it into neat squares or rounds, place two or three pieces of marrow on each piece of toast, break it with a fork, sprinkle with a mixture of chopped parsley and chives, season with salt and a dust of cayenne pepper. Bake in a quick oven for five minutes. Sprinkle over a few drops of liquid meat glaze just before serving.

FISHER'S CURE FOR CURS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

The chief finger nail chippers of the world are the French, and it was recently stated upon reliable authority that nearly two-thirds of French school children are addicted to the habit.

Even for grown people there is hardly any habit, aside from the confirmed abuse of narcotics, more difficult to overcome than the habit of biting the finger nails. It requires a strong mental effort and constant vigilance to do this, for once a person has become thoroughly addicted to the habit he does it unconsciously, and is only reminded that he is marring himself when he gets one of his nails gnawed down to the quick. All manner of remedies have been advanced for the cure of the finger nail biting habit, including the placing of injurious and bitter compositions on the ends of the fingers, but none of the remedies amounts to much.

The only way to stop biting the finger nails is to stop. The Americans are next to the French in the finger nail biting habit, probably because the Americans, as a whole, are an exceedingly nervous people. A man who accomplishes his determination to knock off biting his finger nails may, by incessant monitoring, get them to look fairly well within a year or so, but finger nail biting, if long persisted in, ruins the shape of the ends of the fingers, and the nails can never be brought to look as well as those of the persons who permit their nails to grow as they were intended to grow.—Washington Star.

Too Much For Watson. Only once did Watson, when a captain, never fail to punish a man for intoxication. This was in the summer of 1893 at Boston, when the San Francisco took the Massachusetts naval militia on its first practice cruise. Among the regular crew was old Alexander Parker, sailmaker's mate, who was never known to remain sober when there was liquor to be had. When the naval militia came on board a witty boatwain's mate, while no officer was near, sang out in an authoritative tone: "All you men have whisky on board lay below and turn it in to the sailmaker's mate for safe keeping." Many amateur sailors took the bait, and in a few minutes old Aleck, sitting down below decks in his sailroom, was surprised to have a vast collection of flasks passed to him. He received all those as gifts with many thanks. He was found a day after sound asleep in his sailroom, literally covered with empty bottles of every size and shape. He was finally taken before the captain, to whom he told the circumstances. "Parker," said he sternly, "I have no words with which to discuss your case. Go forward."—New York Times.

Asked For a Shirt and Got a Wife. During the civil war there was a certain young lady in Georgetown who found it in her power to do a great deal for the Confederate soldiers confined in prison at Washington. Young, beautiful, cultured, popular, of a wealthy and prominent family, she was frequently allowed admission to the prison, whither she always took her maid with a well stocked basket of good things for the poor boys behind the bars. One day as she was passing through a group of men in the common prison she stopped and said to them: "If there is anything you would like to have that I can bring you, won't you let me know? I shall be very glad."

One man stepped forward promptly. Bowing most courteously, he said: "If you will be so kind, I should like very much to have a clean shirt."

He was a young lieutenant from Louisiana, one of the handsomest and most popular of the prisoners.

"If there is anything you would like to have that I can bring you, won't you let me know? I shall be very glad."

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most elegant men I ever met, and when that young lady looked up into his brown eyes she found it in her heart to give him much more than a clean shirt, for she married him as soon as the war was over.—Philadelphia Times.

Corn Bread. There is no more wholesome, palatable and strengthening article of food in the whole catalogue than corn bread. It is truly the staff of life of the rural laboring classes in the south from year's beginning to year's end. Among the bravest, toughest men in the country are the hands who work on the turpentine farms in Georgia. Their regular ration consists of one peck of cornmeal, five pounds of bacon and a pint of molasses per week. These articles constitute pretty nearly if not quite their whole bill of fare during the time they are in the woods cutting or chipping boxes or dipping turpentine, yet they are always well conditioned, hard of muscle and in good spirits.—Savannah (Ga.) News.

Ho Understood. After she had studied the French bill of fare for a moment Mrs. Pockenham of Chicago turned to the waiter and asked:

"Does one understand English?" "Oh, yes, I talk it almost like a native," he replied. "I was born and brought up in Indiana."

After that she had no appetite.—Cleveland Leader.

And Not James. "Why," asked the lay figure, "do you call it a jummy?"

The bungler shook his head sadly. "Well," he answered, and his regret was apparent, "I suppose I am rather more familiar with it than I ought to be. Yes."—Detroit Journal.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Our guarantee: Refund and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Ripans Tablets cure bad breath. Ripans Tablets cure torpid liver. Ripans Tablets: pleasant laxative.

G. C. BITTNER CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

Buy a Smooth White Skin

For Your Face!

It probably needs renewing, for it is rough, red, freckled, blotched or pimply, until it has become repulsive instead of attractive. Healthy skin is always beautiful. The sun and wind, impure soap and cosmetics injure the skin.

Viola Cream

cleanses, nourishes and restores the skin, making it soft, white and beautiful. It is not a cosmetic—it does not cover up, but removes blemishes. It is harmless and always does just what we claim for it. The only preparation that will positively remove freckles, blotches, pimples, sunburn, etc. Price 50 cents a jar at druggists.

G. C. BITTNER CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

Sporting Goods, Tobacco and Cigars, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Fine Stationery, Standard Magazines, School Supplies, Choice Confectionery.

Wiley's Drug Store.

Heavy Team Harness, Fur Robes, Fur Coats, Horse Blankets.

E. H. YOUNG, Bethel, Me.

Ladies' Winter Garments. Capes, Jackets and Shawls.

A good Cape for \$3.25.

A good Jacket for \$4.00.

A good Shawl for \$3.00.

Misses & Children's Jackets and Long Garments, from \$2.00 to \$10.

MERRITT WELCH, NORWAY, MAINE.

NEW CARPETS.

We are now getting in our new stock of Spring Patterns and colors. We have a good line of

Extra Super Woollens, Cotton Chains and Unions.

A choice assortment of Straw Mattings, bought of the importers and the prices are right.

A line of samples of Brussels, Velvets, and Tapestry. If you want a Carpet of